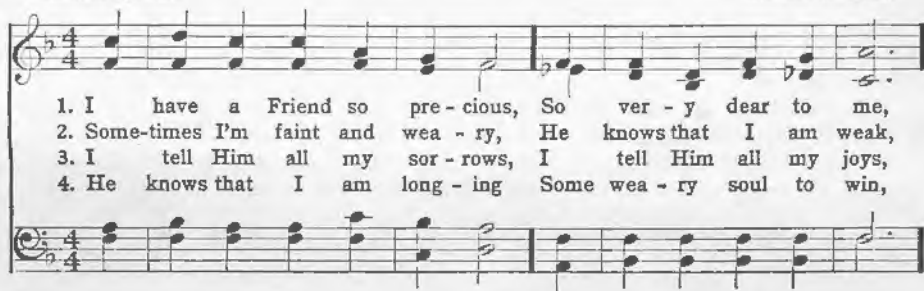


I Have a Friend So Precious

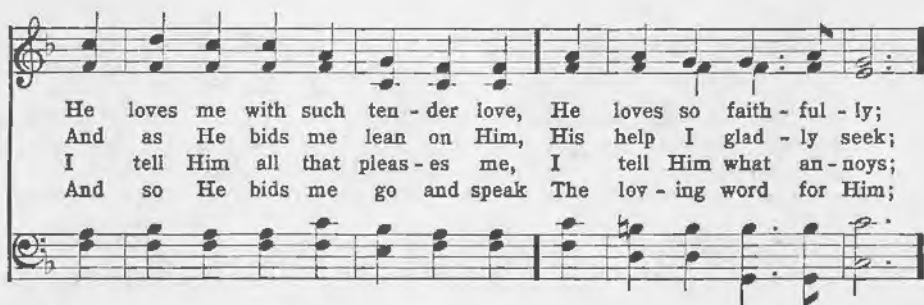
My Lord and I. 7.6.8.6.8.6.7.4.

MRS. L. SHOREY

HUBERT P. MAIN



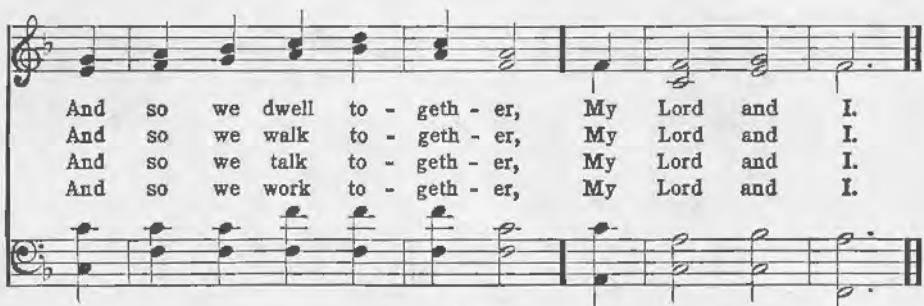
1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me,
 2. Some-times I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak,
 3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys,
 4. He knows that I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win,



He loves me with such ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly;
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek;
 I tell Him all that pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys;
 And so He bids me go and speak The lov-ing word for Him;



I could not live a-part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the paths of light, Be-neath a sun-ny sky,
 He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me how to try,
 He bids me tell His won-drous love, And why He came to die,



And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.